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The one that got away



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Chapter 1 by Zane

I live by a huge lake in Kansas just outside of Newton, where I got to school. During summer time I usually walk around my pond always with a net in hand, I walk around waiting for something to move, or give away it's sometimes very clever hiding spot. During the summer my family always travel to Mercer Wisconsin which is just about 1 mile away from Ironwood Wisconsin where my dad grew up Ski Jumping at Copper Peak. When I traveled there with my family for the first time I was determined to catch a Pike, I didn't manage to by the time the trip was over but I had found a huge Pike that had been hit by a boat propeller the previous day, it also had tons of claw marks from eagles trying to pick him up. On that vacation we also spent a full day at Lake Superior, where we now go regularly. We usually go out on my family's yacht which whenever I'm standing on front bow I feel as if am almost the king of the world, so much to see and do!

Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8

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